

NATIONALS WILL LEAVE NEXT WEEK FOR SOUTHERN TRIP

Cantillon Will Have Twenty-six Players Training in Texas

Size of Squad Increased by Recent "Finds" and Search for Pitchers—Delehanty Only Man Without Contender for His Job.

Washington's Latest Roster

Manager—Joe Cantillon.
Pitchers—Johnson, Patten, C. Smith, Hughes, Falkenberg, Burnes, Cotes, Keeley, Petersen, Oberlin, Wilson, Gehring.
Catchers—Warner, Kahoe, Street.
First Base—Freeman.
Second Base—J. Delehanty.
Shortstop—McBride and Tony Smith.
Third Base—Shipke and Altizer.
Outfield—Ganley, Clymer, Milan, Pickering, Kay.
Trainer—Jerry Eddinger.
Treasurer—Clarence Jacobsen.

By THOMAS S. RICE.

The day, March 5, is almost at hand for the Washington team to start for Galveston, and as it approaches, the size of the squad grows.

Manager Joe Cantillon originally intended to take only eighteen men to Texas with him, but since he confided that to The Times his plans have been altered by the obvious necessity of giving a thorough trial to all the young material worthy of the slightest consideration, and his latest bulletin shows the names of twenty-six men. Instead of exactly two ball teams, he will have within one of three, and it is more than likely that before he reaches the South he will order one or two more to report, making a trio of nines.

Trying New Pitchers.

Among the names will be noticed those of Bert Keeley, the Chicago semipro; Louie Petersen, the Rockford, Ill., pitcher; and C. Smith, the pitcher from the Pacific Coast League; Howard Wilson, who won nine and lost eleven games with Milwaukee last year, and Gehring. Five of these are pitchers receiving trials for fast company, and their number shows that Cantillon is not carping at a little extra cost in the matter of trying to pick up a couple of finds. The sixth in this list is Gehring, who, although tried and making a highly favorable impression the latter part of last season in Washington, has yet to demonstrate that he can go the full distance of a major league campaign.

Bob Melnick, the Chicago semipro, professional shortstop, who was said to have been signed by Cantillon for a trial, is not in the list of the trippers. Instead, we find the name of Tony Smith, who was a fairly good fielding shortstop with Washington the last month of last year, but was woefully weak with the stick, and is probably slated for the minors. As Smith was brought up all the way from the Texas League to play with a major club a temporary setback to an American Association team for another year or so will not hurt him.

Veterans Must Hustle.

Oberlin, who was obtained from the Boston Americans toward the end of the 1907 season, is booked for Galveston, and Cantillon believes that he will make good. He showed earmarks of class, and the fact that he did not set the world afire in the final series when the pace was so fast should not count too strongly against him.

All the old pitchers—Walter Johnson, Charley Smith, Tom Hughes, Case Patten, and Fred Falkenberg—will be in our midst again for at least a little while, and in his communication Cantillon gave no hint that any of them would be disposed of before the season opened; with the exception of Johnson and Charley Smith there is no certainty that any of the other veteran twirlers will be with us when the leaves begin to fall. It will be just as necessary for Patten, Hughes, and Falkenberg to demonstrate their worth, as it will be for Cates, Burnes, Petersen, Keeley, or Wilson. This would produce earnest efforts, if not satisfactory results when the big show begins.

Wilson May Make Good.

Wilson, by the way, was taken to Galveston last year and Cantillon was convinced that he was the goods, but the twirler became ill and in the rush of trying to make a new team of hustlers out of an old one of waning veterans the manager decided he had no time to fool with sick men, and allowed Wilson to go to Milwaukee.

King Bill Kay will be among those present at Galveston unless he falls and breaks a leg or has some other such accident before the time arrives. The three weeks in Texas and two of exhibition games on the road should do Kay more good in the way of learning baseball than any other man in the squad. He is a natural hitter, remarkably fast on the base lines, a big man, and can hold onto flies he happens to catch, but his mental processes are decidedly involved. He appears willing enough, and constant and careful coaching of the spring trip should clear his thick tank of the cobwebs.

Task for Catchers.

Blankenship's name is missing, so we presume Cantillon has about abandoned hope of getting him in line. Kahoe, Warner, and Street are named as the catchers who will accompany the twelve pitchers, and they should be kept busy. Kahoe and Warner will be especially in demand to try out and instruct the juvenile slabs, while Street will probably be called upon to work with the old pitchers, who know the game, and only need a competent man to do the receiving while they round into proper physical condition.

Should Kahoe and Warner develop one good, reliable major twirler out of the bunch they will have to handle, they will have done well, and the better the

results they obtain from their charges, the better hold they will have on their own jobs; for neither has a vast deal to recommend him except his experience. Street is an unknown quantity, with a good reputation for fielding and catching, and will have to prove his worth.

Delehanty in Class by Himself.

Freeman for first base stands alone in the list without a rival for his position. Davy Altizer might possibly be considered a contender for first if he does not make good at third, but unless every critic is mistaken he will have only a most remote chance of filling Freeman's shoes, despite the fact Davy surprised the fans by his playing at the initial sack last year after John Anderson jumped.

Delehanty is in a class by himself. Nobody has ever been suggested for his job. Cantillon is evidently going to try none of the infielders he drafted and not one of the new men or left-overs has been suggested as a second-sacker. In fact, if anything were to happen to Delehanty the manager would be in a quandary whom to use as a substitute. McBride, Smith, Shipke, and Altizer are the men for the left side of the diamond and it has never been reported that they could break any records around the middle station. Altizer has been there at odd intervals in his career and would probably plug up the hole better than any of the others.

Ganley Seems Safe.

Ganley is the only outfielder who need not worry more or less. Clymer's arm was so bad at times last season that he could scarcely throw at all; Milan was a speedy youngster and good fielder, but can't hit certain pitchers; Pickering is a veteran from the St. Louis Browns who may or may not fit into Cantillon's scheme, while Kay needs mental sandpapering.

The hold of Shipke on third and McBride at short will be constantly menaced by Altizer, who can bat many points better than either and can present a fair article of fielding most anywhere you put him.

Jerry Eddinger is the trainer who accompanied them last year.

Manager Cantillon is too well known to need introduction. The assistant treasurer of the National Theater, of Washington, and will take the place of Willie Fowler, the regular treasurer, on the training trip. When the season opens Fowler will be found back at the old stand.

There they are—twenty-nine. Count 'em—twenty-nine.

WASHINGTON EASY FOR WEST BRANCH

BALTIMORE, Md., Feb. 22.—The West Branch Y. M. C. A. experienced little difficulty in defeating the Washington Y. M. C. A. at basketball tonight in the West Branch Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, the final score being 27 to 19.

At no stage of the contest were the local quints in danger of being beaten. The West Branchers were in fine form, as their goal shooting was very accurate and the team work fine. New men were in the line-up of the local five, and they did well.

The game was marked by a lot of roughness, but not a player on either side faced any of the worse from the contest. Both teams were out for blood and they kept a large crowd of rooters keyed up in a high pitch from the beginning to the end. The rooters of the West Branch were elated over the victory, as the Capital City team has proved a strong factor in the sport this season. For the winning team Hamilton played a strong game at center. He is a new man, and his work was even better than that of Fowler, at forward made good, while R. Fowler gave a grand exhibition of all-round playing. For Washington, Williams, 12 to 1, third. Time, 0:43-5. Autumn maid, Watkins, W. A. Leach, Pocotaligo, Lady Leota, Tony W., and Hammock, but also ran.

Second race—Steepchase; four-year-olds and upward; full course. Waterway, 143 (McLain), 5 to 2, won; Dr. Heard, 156 (Helder), 7 to 2, second; Profitable, 143 (Riley), 15 to 1, third. Time, 4:30. Fairy Flush, Berry Wad-

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 22.—The Harvard basketball team proved one easy proposition for Dartmouth today, easily defeated by 23 to 3.



CLYMER, Outfielder.

GEHRING, Pitcher.

SHIPKE, Third Baseman.

FAVORITES GET SOME SAD JOLTS AT NEW ORLEANS

Miss Highland Easily Captures Martha Washington Stakes.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 22.—Miss Highland, carrying the jacket of Blue, captured the Martha Washington Stakes, a two-year-old event, in regal fashion this afternoon at City Park from a high-class field.

Jack Atkin Makes Good.

The followers of Jack Atkin were never left in doubt. Breaking in front, as usual, the Schreiber colt kept increasing his lead and went across the line with four lengths to spare.

To the surprise of all, McCarren's colt, Rosebud II, at 17 to 1, captured the opening event for two-year-olds in a sensational finish from Nasturtia, the 15 to 5 second choice. Brougham, at 12 to 1, finished third. The play centered on Lady Leota, which was backed for thousands at 11 to 5. The filly was a big disappointment, not being able to stand the pace. She could not even finish in the money.

Best Bets of W. Rong.

The jumping race was another upset for favorite players. Waterway, which went from 5 to 2 to 16 to 5, annexed the large end of the purse in a hot finish with Dr. Heard at 9 to 2. Profitable, at 20 to 1, brought up in the rear of the money division. Fairy Flush was supposed to be the good thing of the race, and carried all the "wise" money. Even with Archibald in the saddle the hurdler could not do better than fourth.

The hardest blow of the day came in the third event, when Hawkama, at 25 to 1, beat Aunt Rose, the 4 to 5 favorite, one length to the wire. Aunt Rose was figured upon as the best thing of the card, and the players backed her with the greatest confidence.

Summaries.

First race—For two-year-olds; three and one-half furlongs. Rosebud II, 17 (Skirvin), 10 to 1, won; Nasturtia, 15 (Baker), 5 to 2, second; Brougham, 12 (Flynn), 12 to 1, third. Time, 0:43-5. Autumn maid, Watkins, W. A. Leach, Pocotaligo, Lady Leota, Tony W., and Hammock, but also ran.

Bowling Journey Ends A Financial Success; Old Records Smashed

Two Championships to Chicago—Phenomenal High Runs Made Possible by Favorable Conditions—Profit to Charity.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Feb. 22.—The eighth annual tournament of the American Bowling Congress, the greatest in its history, came to an end here this afternoon, and Chicago once more scored heavily in all three events, two of the championships going to the Garden City.

Harry A. Kline and James Y. Chalmers won the doubles, with 1,254, which should be 1,256 by unofficial count, while Archie Wengler, also of Chicago, assumed the individual title, with 639. The Bonds, of Columbus, won the fives, with 2,357 yesterday. Kline and Chalmers made their score on the second day and it withstood the terrific cannonading clear to the end. Wengler's score was a late one, and the only man who threatened him was Elmer Jones, another West Sider, who was not considered good enough to be allowed to shoot on his five-man team and who dropped 634 the same day as the new champion bowled.

Wengler Only Surprise.

Wengler is the only real surprise in the championship line, as both the Bonds and the new doubles champions are veterans. Herman Collin and Al Selbach, of the Bond Champions, are veterans. Herman Collin and Al Selbach, of the Bonds, gained the two-man title at Cleveland, while Kline was on the Standards, when they won the five-man title at Chicago in 1901, and the Gunters No. 2, when they landed at Milwaukee. Chalmers was also a member of the Gunters then and ran second in the singles at Indianapolis.

The nine-game average prize was won by Russell Crable, an East Liverpool, Ohio, boy, with 212, 690.

All Tournament Mails.

All the records made here are tournament records and pins never fell easier than in Cincinnati. This is largely due to the pins having been kilt dried for over a year and being bored on the bottom to accommodate the new pin spotters. The fact that bowlers rolled all three games of each series on the same set of alleys also helped make the scores run large.

Another distinction gained by the present meet is the fact that it made money, the first time in eight years this result has been achieved. This is largely due to Garry Herriman's popularity, and it means that local charities will be some \$3,000 the gainer, as the local committee refuses to receive any profit for themselves, being glad to escape \$12,000 deficit which faced them when the tournament started.

Last Shift In Doubles.

The last double shift of the American Bowling Congress were rolled this afternoon. None of the contestants managed to land up among the first ten in the prize list. Chalmers and Kline, of Chicago, are the double champions. They rolled 1,254 pins, and carried off \$500 in prize money.

The names of the other nine high bowlers, their scores and the amount of prize money won follow.

Morgan and Lesquesne, Cleveland, 1,247, \$375.
Frey and Hoffman, Cleveland, 1,246, \$275.
Nelson and Merowse, Chicago, 1,243, \$275.
Hornford and Faetz, Chicago, 1,237, \$200.

SULLIVAN STOPPED SHORT IN LESS THAN TWO MINUTES BY FOUR TELLING PUNCHES

Ketchel Handles Twin in Typical Gans Businesslike Manner—Brief But Square and Vicious—From Different Viewpoints.

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Feb. 22.—In one minute eighteen and a half seconds from the time the clang of the starting gong vibrated on the smoke-laden air at Cofreth's arena this afternoon Mike (Twin) Sullivan, of Boston, lay under the ropes of the ring as motionless as a log.

His eyes were closed and his lips were stained with blood. A few feet from him on the mat was the gold crown of a tooth which had been knocked from his mouth by one of Ketchel's wicked punches. In the middle of the ring stood Stanley Ketchel, of Michigan, awaiting results.

Ten seconds later they were moving Sullivan's head and yanking his arms to hasten the return of consciousness.

Sensation or Fiasco?

The fight will be viewed from different standpoints. To some it will rank with such sensational victories of that of Dal Hawkins over Martin Flaherty over Squires. To others, who prefer to regard it as a fiasco, it will stand out as a more miserable exhibition than the one Squires, the Australian, made with Burns. Aside from its brevity it was a vicious, sincere, honest battle.

Ketchel handled Mike (Twin) Sullivan in a more workmanlike manner than Joe Gans did, and Gans is supposed to be the embodiment of all that is neat and knowledgeable in pugilism. It took Gans a few rounds to solve Sullivan's curves. Ketchel seemed to know his man like a book from the moment the chairs were whisked from the ring and dealt with him accordingly.

First Blow Tells.

There were just four telling punches landed. Ketchel was behind them all. First he tumbled the Bostonian with a left on the chin. This blow virtually settled the fight, for Sullivan was a limp, wobbling piece of humanity ever after that. Next, a right-hander caused Sullivan to crumple. When he arose he was bowled over with another right and even as he fell a savage right cut in the pit and the stomach knocked the wind completely out of him.

He fell on his side and Referee Roche

stood over him and watched closely as Timekeeper Harding tolled off the few brief seconds of respite that the Queensberry rules allow a fall of the gladiator before sentence of defeat is passed.

Had Them Scared.

A look of alarm came into Roche's face and well it might, for Sullivan had seemingly ceased to breathe. It was purely a matter of cause and effect, however. He was in a plight similar to that of Jim Corbett when Fitzsimmons gave him that solar plexus thump at Carson. But there was this difference. Corbett was alive to his surroundings. His air pumps would not work and he gasped in a distressing way. Sullivan's brain was numbed from the crack on the jaw preceding the punch in the pit. It might read like grim humor to say that he was unaware that his lungs were not working, but, anyhow he did not suffer as keenly as Corbett did.

"My goodness! He's dead," muttered Roche, with a look of genuine horror, but Sullivan was only dead to his surroundings. When the first aid to the injured corps took hold of him after the decision he revived quickly, as all the clean-living fellows of the prize-fight do.

No Excuses.

Afterward, in his dressing room, Mike (Twin) said: "I suppose he caught me just right. I did not remember anything after the first punch. It's all in the game, and I have no excuses to offer."

Said Ketchel: "When I boxed Joe Thomas I was leary of him. I felt that he carried a knockout punch, and it was necessary to be on guard at all times. I got the idea into my head that Sullivan could not hurt me, and I went right at him. That's the whole story."

Jack Has the Answer.

Jack (Twin) Sullivan, who was Mike's principal second, had this to say: "Mike stood too straight. He should have crouched more. I told him what a great advantage the fellow is, and I coached him at his training quarters, but what's the use. He had himself as straight as a flagpole, and got it in the neck."

JOE TURNER GETS ANDY SMITH DOWN FOR SINGLE FALL

Joe Turner received the surprise of his life last night when he gained only one fall from Andy Smith, of Baltimore, in a wrestling match at Old Fellows Hall, which lasted from 10:30 p. m. to midnight.

Turner was lucky to throw his man even once, and it took him one hour and thirteen minutes to turn the trick. When they returned for the second bout Smith had recuperated more than his rival in the fifteen minutes of rest, and had the better of the contention until the janitor shoed them out of the hall.

The match was strictly on the level, and Smith put up one of the gamest and cleverest exhibitions of defensive wrestling ever seen on any mat. His endurance, patience, and persistence were little less than marvelous. He deflected all the more vicious because he took the punishment when he might well have given up the struggle after the first half hour, according to the usual professional wrestling ethics. He received every cent of his money in advance, and his endurance of the terrific strain and discomfort produced by the numerous scissor and arm holds turned away in the remarkable indoor time of 10 seconds, which is said to be a world's record if allowed.

Pete Herring, the old Washington runner, ran the last heat for the Mt. Washington Athletic Association in its match race with St. John's College, of Annapolis, and won the event for his team.

This is one of his best tricks, and in a similar manner he won the interesting relay race for Washington against Baltimore in the Federal games, on February 15.

George Washington University and the Catholic University of America had a match race at the Fifth's games last night, which would up in bad feeling on the part of G. W. U. men. In the last heat Cleggett, of G. W. U., ran a neck and neck race at the start with his fleet Catholic rival and finally passed him, winning by a fair margin. George Washington thought it had won, but when it went after the relay medals was surprised to learn that a foul had been claimed against Cleggett on the ground that he cut in too close in taking the pole and had thrown the other man off his stride.

Cleggett and the G. W. U. contingent claimed they knew nothing of a foul having been committed or claimed, and that they were not questioned by the officials about the matter, but that the medals were awarded on the expertise of Le Matt, the Catholic's trainer, and one inspector, who said Cleggett had not caused a collision, but had gone close enough to make the C. U. man break his pace.

Flemming, of George Washington, was unplaced in the half mile, but Her-ring, from scratch, was third in that distance.

AFRICAN SNAILS MUSICAL.

African snails are as big as a man's fists, and their eggs are as large as pigeon eggs, and have the same color and texture. When traveling together they produce acolian music, apparently by the movement of the shell over the bark of the trees as they travel in search of food.—Chicago Tribune.

ENGLISH CHAMPION OUTPOINTS HAYES

Robson Too Fast and Clever for Chicago Boxer.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 22.—Spike Robson, who claims to be the English champion featherweight, outpointed Grover Hayes, of Chicago, at the National Athletic Club tonight.

The British boxer was too fast and clever for his little sturdy opponent, but he could not hurt Jack McGugan's protegee, who always came back for more, and seemed able to take all that Robson could hand out.

Robson fought carefully and took no chances. Hayes is of the pushing type of boxers and can hit a knockout punch. He is an easy man to jab, making no effort to block or parry a left-hand swing. The Englishman was sufficient of a ring general to quickly discover this and jabbed and hooked Hayes to his heart's content.

At the beginning of the sixth round both appeared to be in good shape and Robson went right after his opponent at the tap of the bell. He rained scores of blows on Hayes and the latter was forced to clinch to save himself from punishment, although Hayes was no hurt at the finish. Robson was entitled to the decision as he landed the greater number of blows and his work was more scientific throughout.

Football Star Breaks Academy Strength Marks

ANNAPOLIS, Feb. 22.—Midshipman Archibald H. Douglas, captain of the Naval Academy football team of last year, which won from the Military Academy, has decisively broken the strength record of the Naval Academy.

Douglas obtained 1,622 kilos, against 1,481 kilos, the record of Midshipman James G. Stearns, of Somerville, Ohio, which had been the high figure.

Midshipman Douglas is from Knoxville, Tenn. In the course of the tests he broke the Academy record for grip and back lift.

will probably be made. If it is, there should be a hot session in the hall where they meet.

An unknown individual bobbed up from the audience and said he was from Annapolis, Md., b'gosh, and they had down that way a champion fighter named Mitchell who wished to challenge Bert Clark to a private session of fistcuffs for fifteen rounds with a nice side bet. The violet-like and shrinking Mr. Clark sprained two chairs getting to the front to accept the challenge, and the chances are the real sports will soon have something worth while to engage their attention.